Truths Integrity:

OR,

A curious Northerne Ditty, called, *Love will finde out the way.*

To a pleasant new Tune.

BRITISH MUSEUM

OVer the Mountaines
and vnder the Waues,
Ouer the Fountaines
and vnder the Graues:
Ouer Rockes which are the steepest,
which doe Neptune obey,
Ouer flods which are the deepest,
Loue will find out the way.

Where there is no place
for the Glow-worme to lye,
Where there is no space
for the receit of a flye,
Where the Gnat she dares not venter,
lest her selfe fast she lay,
But if Loue come hee will enter,
and will find out the way.

You may esteeme him
a child by his force,
Or you may deeme him,
a Coward which is worse:
But if hee whom Loue doth honour,
be conceal'd from the day,
Set a thousand guards vpon him,
Loue will find out the way.

Some thinke to lose him
which is too vnkind,
And some doe suppose him
poore heart to be blinde:
If that he were hidden,
doe the best that you may,
Blind Loue, if so you call him,
will find out the way.

Well may the Eagle
stoope downe to the fist,
Or you may inueagle
the Phenix of the East,
With feare the Tigers's moued,
to giue ouer his prey,
But neuer stop a Louer,
he will poast on his way.

From Douer to Warwicke,
and Nations thoroughout,
Braue Guy of Warwicke,
that Champion so stout,
With his Warlike behauiour,
Through the world he did stray
To win his Phillis fauour,
Loue will finde out the way.

In order next enters,
Bevis so braue,
After aduentures,
and policie graue,
To see whom he desired,
his Iosian so gay,
For whom his heart was fired,
Loue found out the way.

45. b. 28. 34.

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The ſecond part. To the ſame Tune.

THe Gordian knot,
which true lovers knit,
Undoe you cannot,
nor yet breake it:
Make ule of your inventions,
their fancies to betray.
To ſruſtrate your intentions,
Love will finde out the way.

From Court to the Cottage,
in Bower and in Hall,
From the King unto the Beggar,
Love conquers all:
Though here ſo ſtout and Lordly,
ſtrive doe what you may,
Yet be you here ſo hardy,
Love will finde out the way.

Love hath power over Princes,
and greateſt Emperour,
In any Provinces,
ſuch is Loues power,
There is no reſiſting,
but him to obey,
In ſpight of all con teſting,
Love will finde out the way.

If that he were hidden
and all men that are,
Were ſtrictly forbidden,
that place to declare:
Winds that haue no abidings,
pittying their delay,
Will come and bring him tidings,
and direct him the way.

If the earth ſhould part him,
he would gallop it ore,
If the Seas ſhould overthwart him,
he would ſwim to the ſhore:
Should his love become a Swallow,
through the ayre to ſtray,
Loue would lend wings to follow,
and will finde out the way.

There is no ſtriving
to croſſe his intent,
There is no contriving,
his plots to prevent:
But if once the meſſage grieve him,
that his true Loue doth ſtay,
If death ſhould come and meet him,
Loue will finde out the way.

FINIS.

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